



# The Templar's Trumpet

The newsletter of the Crusade of Ash and Sorrow—the Caelestis Templares and Caelestis Inquisitores.

December 2014

## The Return of Battle Templar Belik

With the recent return of so many Templares from long Crusades, it is the purpose of the Library to record such events, and those that led up to them. Being the Librarian, it's been some time since I've sat to put quill to parchment for more than setting down archives of the Order. But, it is my duty to chronicle these stories. As Librarian, I have taken an audience with Battle Templar Belik, and have listened carefully to his tale of his long journey back to us, and how he became lost for so long. I now record his tale to be read far and wide, and passed on so that all Templares should know his saga, and how it reflects the glory of the Light.

Nearly two years ago, Battle Templar Belik was traveling the arid desert lands west of the Un'Goro crater near the ruins of the once-great city of Ahn'Qiraj in Silithus. He'd been investigating information he'd received about recent horde and bandit activities. He rounded a large outcropping of a rock formation and was set upon in an ambush by a contingent of horde mercenaries ... he fought fiercely but their numbers were overwhelming. He took a blow to the back of his head which made a terrible gash from the back of his neck up to just behind his right ear. The mercenaries mistakenly presumed him slain, and left him for dead. When he awoke he was confused, and had trouble recalling details of how it'd happened and couldn't recollect some details at all, like his own name. He went through the provision and gear he was able to recover that remained after the attack and found a journal and a prayer written by a man "named Belik". He had no way of ascertaining whether or not it was his. The journal spoke of Belik's journeys and battles, but some pages had been torn out and others burned.



With no understanding of who he was, or where to go, Templar Belik wandered the lands for some time before he found himself upon the steps of the Cathedral in Stormwind. To him, the steps just "felt right". While gazing upon the majesty of the Cathedral, a gnome (whom he later found was the known-heretic warlock Devilina) recognized him as a Templar and, for some unknown reason, gave aid. She spoke of the Prophet Caormastus and of the Templares. The name Caormastus sparked the faintest hint of a memory in Templar Belik, but he just couldn't seem to make it solidify in his mind. After conversing with her

"I WELCOME THE  
RETURN OF TEMPLAR  
BELIK AS WELL AS OUR  
MANY BROTHERS AND  
SISTERS WHO HAVE  
RECENTLY RETURNED  
TO US FROM DISTANT  
PILGRIMAGES AND  
CRUSADES."

—Lord Inquisitor Azrock Lucavi,  
High Deputy of the Order

## Roleplaying Supplement Issue

The exciting saga of Belik's absence from the Order, after being waylaid in Silithus, and the healing of his mind by Battle Templar Brega Hammerhand.

Above we see a recent oil painting of Battle Templar Belik, after his return to the Order. Also, a cartographer's rendering of the area in which it is believed Belik was travelling in when ambushed.



## IC/OOC notes

Regarding use of information found here as IC or OOC in RP scenes: This newsletter is generally considered to be written In-Character by Templar Calmorlayne Tovald, the Librarian. Anything denoted by ((double parentheses)) is considered OOC, as is anything that is listed in a colored sidebar.

If you would like your character to know any of the out of character information, you'll have to speak with the characters involved with the RP directly.

Some of the sidebar information may refer to portions of the website [www.caelestis-templeares.com](http://www.caelestis-templeares.com) which are considered IC knowledge. Anything posted on the website is considered information that is accessible IC, and no special treatment is required.

Please note, because this PDF is to be disseminated publicly, it may mean that heretics may be found with copies of this broadsheet in character. Think of it as maybe not quite so much as a guild page or squire standing on a street corner handing them out, but, perhaps, that they are printed prolifically that they can be given to recruits, Postulants, or Aspirants.

Also, since the website is public, be aware it is possible that a heretic may've found a copy of the Codex or other books and be familiar with our tenets.

**The Shadow is incapable of prevailing over the Light, while we survive.**

at some length, Templar Belik asked if she could introduce him to one of these Templars in order to further seek information, hoping to discover his past. Something was drawing him back to the Templeares. This gnome somehow got the attention of Battle Templar Syprus, and she brought him to the Inquisitor known as the "surgeon" ((Tyragonfal)). The surgeon examined him and found the tremendous scar on the back of his neck and head, but also found that there was a hole in his skull behind the right ear at the apex of the scar. Templar Belik is presented before several Templeares and is recognized. I, the Librarian, confirmed his identity and Grand Inquisitor Azrock Lucavi proclaimed him to be the lost Battle Templar. Due to his loss of memory and duration away the Grand Inquisitor demoted Belik to Templar and proclaimed he cannot take on squires until Templar Belik has proven himself recovered. The Grand Inquisitor also recommended that Templar Belik join in a Walk of Sufferance, as Templar Belik has commented that he felt a pull to travel north and feels as though the cure, or at least some answers, were to be found in that direction.

The Walk of Sufferance started promptly at the tolling of the forth bell. Battle Templar Brega, Templar Callissa, and Templar Belik all set out upon this journey. The conversation was light and the company pleasant. Templar Belik told Battle Templar Brega and Templar Callissa of his memory issues and the wound

found in his skull. As they journeyed across Khaz Modan, Azeroth and Lordaeron, Templar Belik found himself realizing they were familiar yet different. The Jungles of Stranglethorn had changed drastically since he traveled there last. They walked north through this jungle and found a path that led them through Duskwood. He sensed an evil there and vowed to one day cleanse that land. They then traveled west to Westfall then back to Stormwind to say a brief prayer before they journeyed on. It was at that point that Acolyte Daeiragh joined them for a short spell.

Templar Belik kept having a sense that there was something just beyond his reach, as if his mind were trying to remember, but the hole was not allowing him to breach the wall. They then traveled east and then north again into the lands of Blackrock Mountain. It was on these roads that a picture kept coming to his mind. The picture was that of a warlock. He was starting to remember. He remembered dragging the foul deamonspawn kicking and screaming. Why would he remember *that*, of all things. They came to the gates leading through the mountain and went thru.

As they came to the pass where the molten rock flowed below he remembered. He remembered the warlock that they dragged. They threw the Blasphemer into that river of fire. He remembered, and a pain struck him—a pain that felled him to his knees. The hole in his skull was pulsing with fiery pain. Battle Templar Brega, seeing his pain, knew he needed help and blessed him with a healing. The pain subsided and they were able to continue. They conversed about how he'd actually had a memory return, and the pain that came with that return. He felt his head after the healing, but





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HAVE FALLEN! OUR GLORY IS ETERNAL,  
AS MUCH AS THE WAR WAGED AGAINST THE HERE-  
TIC IS THE ETERNAL WAR. SO LONG AS THERE ARE  
HERETICS, SO SHALL THERE BE TEMPLARES!"

at that point, he was just hoping the hole in his head had diminished in size. They continued on to Iron Forge, but before they made it to the Loch Acolyte Daeiragh left the party citing concerns within those lands. Templar Calissa left the party shortly after with concerns for the Acolyte. It was only the Battle Templar and he from there on. They said a short prayer in Iron Forge before continuing on north. They came to some tunnels leading from Iron Forge to Loch Modan.

It was in these tunnels that his second memory returned to him. Was it his Faith? Was it the Sufferance triggering his memory? Was it the fact of the memory being strong enough within him to overcome? Regardless the memory of the alcove in which they found the artifact to Rufios hammer, the pain returned again, stronger than before, dropping him to his knees. Battle Templar Brega again blessed him with another healing but this time taking some of the pain into himself. He felt the depth of his pain and the joy of the memory being returned to him—a bitter sweet event, if you will. His strength was sapped. He did not know if he would be able to finish this journey, but they continued north. He could not stop. The pull north was stronger now. There was reward at the end. His feet were swollen and bloody. He felt his scar again. Could it truly be? The hole was definitely smaller.

The healings of the Battle Templar were doing something this time where others failed. The hole was indeed closing. Battle Templar Brega and he journeyed north. He was now recognizing locations more readily. Small bits of memory were flooding his head but there was still something just beyond his reach. They journeyed on. At last they came to the ending of their journey : they walked up to the steps of Uther's tomb. He remembered that it was Uther that gave us the start. Not entirely correct in his thoughts but a start nonetheless—it was indeed the beginning of paladins as we know them. As before, with the memory came the pain. He cried out for help before the pain took him. He lost consciousness. Battle Templar Brega must have blessed him once again, taking Templar Belik's pain into himself.

It must have been a time before he came to. When he did he remembered.... he remembered... he was a Paladin of the Light. He was indeed a Caelestis Templar... He remembered the battle in the desert the horde. "Strength to the Light! This will be my battle cry!" He vowed to Battle Templar Brega he would seek to restore himself as a Battle Templar once again and he would seek to bring others into the order. We must strengthen our numbers. Templar Belik swore he will see this happen, if the light allows him.

Caelestis Gloriam!

The Librarian would like to thank Lady Commander Lorraine for providing artwork for this issue. She didn't know the "unknown Templar" she had illustrated would one day be Belik. Most importantly, a most gracious thanks to Battle Templar Belik himself for providing the story and sharing it with us.

If you'd like your story to be shared (regardless of whether it occurred in RP, or it is short fiction), contact the Librarian for inclusion in the Templar's Trumpet. via email anytime at [CT\\_Librarian@yahoo.com](mailto:CT_Librarian@yahoo.com) or via in-game mail to Calmorlayne).

## Brega's Healing

I would like to draw attention to the roll played by Brega in this story. He has on several occasions healed members of the Order after a great calamity.

- Templar Calmorlayne: when he was grievously slain by the former Lady Commander Vigilynce after she became a Death knight. Cal had challenged her, and Brega stood over Calmorlayne's corpse defending it, and dragged him all the way back to the Cathedral to give him redemption before the altar.

- Acolyte Celie Winterale: when she was deaf. Brega treated her repeatedly with Holy power of the Light, returning her hearing that'd been gone all her life. The first words she heard were the "Caelestis Gloriam" at the end of a meeting.

I think that it's notable that the Defender of Sufferance has, on so many occasions, relieved the suffering of others. He seems to have taken the role of a healer, despite his known prowess with Retribution. He is, I dare say, comparable to Chaplain Healer Isolius of the Brothers of Woe, the most learned man in the sacred methods of healing.